LAST WORDS.

Dear hearts, whose love has been so sweet to That I am lookin backward as I go.

Am lingerm - while I haste, and in this rain Of tears of joy am min din tears of pain. Do not adorn with costly shrub or tree, Or dorer, the little grave which shalters ma Let the wild wind-sown seels grow up unhar med.

And back and forth all summer unalarmed, Let all the tiny, busy creatures creep: Let the sweet grass its last year's tangle;

And when, remembering me, you come some

And stand there speak no praise but only sav. 'How she loved us! 'Twas that which made her dear.

Those are the words that I shall jey to hear. -Helen Hunt Jackson

Lady Latimer's Escape. BY CHARLOTTE M. BRAEME.

CHAPTER II-CONTINTED. She looked to me beautiful as the pictured angels in the old gallery at Lorton's Cray. Yet it was the face of a woman, not of an angel; and when I came to look more deeply into it, I saw uneasiness, languer, pride; at times unutterable fatigue, unutterable scorn, then something like despair; the light died from the proud eyes, and the lines deepened round the beautiful lips.

All at once I started with amazement; for she was looking at our pew, and I saw a smile pass like a sunbeam over her face. I looked at the long row of children; they were all, outwardly, at least, decently behaved. One or two of them had their eyes and mouths opened very wide, and were fascinated by Lady Latimer. Then her eyes met mine, and I saw in them a tender light, a beautiful gleam. The old lord, looking very stern and gray, sat by her side-May and De-

cember, indeed. More than once I caught the beautiful eyes fixed on mine. I cannot tell how it was, but a certain conviction came to me that she was not happy. Despite her grand title of Lady Latimer, of Lorton's Cray: despite her beauty, which was greater than I had ever seen; despite her rich dress and her jewels and the magnificence that surrounded her she was not happy. I cannot tell how it happened, but it seemed to me her eyes were telling me so, and that it was a secret known only to herself and me; but that must have

been fancy. I was like a bird fascinated. I could not look away from her. I am made. Lord Latimer was profuse in very much afraid that I thought of his thanks to my parents. It was so nothing else. I saw her watch our good, so kind, so generous of them to family procession down the church; spare me; he was so grateful. It was always eccentric, it was this time such a sad thing for Lady Latimer to more peculiar than ever, owing to the | feel herself so dull-so unfortunate; fact that Bob, whose expression of but in my cheerful society no doubt countenance was perfectly angelic, she would rally. His words sounded had pinned Millie's cape to Archie's jacket, and the wildest confusion ensued. We had reached home before

istered later on. The next day Lord and Lady Latimer called. The army of boys had best. It was the month of May, and the lilacs were all in bloom; the beautiful syringa-trees

it ended. Imperial justice was admin-

in the trees all round it. rooms. She was in the drawing-room when I went in, talking to my mother. Lord Latimer was discussing a late edition of Virgil with my father. Lady Latimer held out her hand to me, it almost dazzled me.

"I saw you in church yesterday, himself; he reverted to it continually. Miss Lovel," she said, "and I have come to ask if you will be my friends."

If I could describe her grace, her sweetness! If she had said to me, "Audrey Lovel, from this moment you become my bond-slave, and attach yourself to me for life," I should have done so. I loved her after the fashion of enthusiastic young girls, with a full and perfect love.

" "I have been telling Mrs. Lovel," she continued, "how much your face yesterday." She had a wonderfully sweet voice,

low and caressing. She went on: "And those delightful boys of yours,

must let me have them all over at intoxicating; my heart and soul, my the fattest farm yard chickens are Lorton's Cray.'

My mother smiled. said, "you would hardly survive it. A visiting together is beyond imagination even;" and the dear, gentle

mother smiled as she thought of it. "Nevertheless," said Lady Latimer, "I shall hope to see them. It is very lonely at Lorton's Cray.'

words, a fine, quick gleam of scorn understand it. I felt the shadow of "Are you dull and lonely, Grace?" soon have plenty of visitors."

and silent, then he turned suddenly to

my mother.

"Mrs. Lovel," he said, "it is in your power to do me the greatest favor. You hear that Lady Latimer complains | wine." of feeling dull; will you allow Miss Lovel to pay us a visit? In fact, if it Lovel," said Lady Latimer, not seemwill be convenient to you, to go back | ing to heed her husband's words; and with us now? It will be a pleasure to we went up the grand staircase to-Lady Latimer and myself."

The beautiful face brightened, the gracious hand was held out to me. "How kind! Will you come, Miss

Lovel? I should be so delighted." Siberia with me?" I should have gone. The fair, queenly beauty, the mystery in the dark eyes, and her gracious. winning manner, had laid me under a spell.

"It will be a great pleasure to me, Lady Latimer," I answered.

"And will you tell me all about the boys?" she said.

"All about the boys would mean a long biography of each one," I answered; "but I will give you the leading points in each career.

"That will do," she rejoined, laughingly. "I am so glad you will come, Miss Lovel."

make some preparations, and my mother followed me.

"It seems a strange thing; mamma,"

"I do not think it strange, Audrey," she said, "not at all. Evidently, Lady Latimer is very dull and very lonely, and Lord Latimer is anxious that she my dear," added my beautiful mother,

Now, anything for the good of the boys was as irresistible to me as to my and most fragrant flowers. Everymother, and a glorious vision of unlimited toys and fruit came before our art suggest was in those beautiful

"that Lady Latimer is about your age, older.'

"And her husband more than sixty!" I cried. "It seems very unnatural, mamma."

"Such marriages are often made in down and kissed me. "I am glad," she said, "that we do not belong to ter." what is called high life. I should not like you, my Audrey, to marry in that | involuntarily. fashion. I wonder how long will you stay at Lorton's Cray?"

"Two or three days, most probably," I replied. "Mamma do you into my eyes, and I longed to be know that the first moment I saw Lady Lasimer-the first moment that | in a half-caressing fashion inexpressiher eyes looked into mine, I knew bly graceful. "I am so glad that you that we should be something to each came back with me, Miss Lovel. I can other? Her eyes said so plainly."

gentle mother.

knew it was not fancy, but truth.

CHAPTER III. Ay few preparations were soon kindly, but there was an evil look in the old lord's eyes as he uttered them.

Then we all three drove away together, and the wonder, the dream of my life, came true-I was at home at Lorton's Cray. "What would the boys say?" That was my first thought been sent to King's Lorton, under the as we drove along, and I longed to pretext of purchasing a new cricket hear the remarks and comments that bat. Our pretty vicarage looked its would be made in the august assembly. Then my companions attracted all my attention. I began to see why Lady Latimer was dull and lonely. The old were all in flower; the house was a lord was by no means a pleasant, perfect bower; the birds were singing amusing, or even agreeable companion; he was silent and satur-I shall never forget how the fair, nine. If he expressed an idea, it was queenly presence of that beautiful either false, mean, or ignoble; if he woman brightened even our cheerful uttered a sentiment, it was either morbid or cynical; if he made a remark, it was sure to jar in some way or other on one. He talked to me during the greater part of the drive; he could not forget that Lady Latimer with a smile so bright and beautiful had complained of feeling dull; he seemed to resent it as an insult to

> If I had been Lady Latimer, I should have lost both temper and patience; but when she saw the turn things were taking, she leaned back in the carriage and said nothing.

What weariness crept over that beautiful face! What sadness came into the proud eyes! The bright May sunshine, the flowering limes, the springing grasses, brought no smiles to her lips. I was almost dazed with delight to drive on that lovely spring attracted me. I wanted to see you day through that delicious, odorous air. To see the depths of the blue sky, the light of the sun, the bloom of the spring flowers; to hear the lark and the thrush, the bleating of the how I enjoyed seeing them! I am little lambs in the meadows-had sorry they are out. Mrs. Lovel, you filled me with delight that was almost whole nature, seemed to expand. But on the beautiful face opposite to me "I am afraid, Lady Latimer," she there was no smile. I do not remember that husband and wife exchanged French revolution or a Cuban insur- one word. Verily, May and Decemrection is bad enough; but the boys ber, eighteen and sixty, could never

When the carriage stopped before the great entrance-hall door, and I stood on the threshold of Lorton's Cray, a curious sensation came over me-a foreboding, but such a mixture And I saw, plainly as I heard the of sorrow and joy that I could not

> "Come with me to my room, Miss in height. gether.

Ah, what luxury! what magnificence! what splendor! I was struck by the great white statues, holding aloft richly colored lamps, masses of If she had said. "Will you come to crimson flowers at their feet. She swept up the grand staircase, looking neither to the right or left, and hastened to her room.

"That's a relief," she cried, as she sunk into the depths of an easy chair; | known to fall.

"a most blessed and unmitigated ro-

"What is?" I asked wonderingly. Her face crimsoned.

"To get in-doors," she answered quickly; but I felt sure that she did not mean that when she spoke first. Then Lady Latimer rose from her chair. She took off her hat and man- six ounces of flour, and one-fourth

Then I went to my own room to myself to having a maid always about me," she said. "Shall I ring for Hilton for you?"

"I have never had a maid in all my I said, "for Lady Latimer to want me, life," I a swered, thinking of the toiland to wish to take me home with her ets at he and the struggle to get into a large stewpan containing boiling through ...m.

"That is right," she said heartily. I looked around that magnificent sleeping-room. The hangings were all of blue velvet and white silk; the should have a companion. I think, carpet of light blue velvet piled with white flowers; a few exquisite pictures with a gentle sigh, "that it is an ex- adorned the walls; ornaments of every cellent thing for you. It will bring description abounded; the toilet-tables you into good society; indeed, I think seemed to me one blaze of silver and it is most providential for us all. richly cut glass; one door opened into Lady Latimer has evidently taken a a bath-room superbly fitted; another fancy to you. It will be good for the into a beautiful boudoir, all blue and white. A balcony ran along the windows, filled with the loveliest, rarest thing that money could purchase or rooms. I thought to myself as I "I should think," said my mother, looked around, "How enviably happy the owner of all this magnificence Audrey; she does not look one day must be!" I was soon to find out that not confer happiness.

"Come into the boudoir," said Lady Latimer. "How pleasant it is to have some one to talk to and laugh with. high life," said my mother. She bent There are days when my very nature seems starved for the want of laugh-

"And we have so much of it," said I

"Yes. When I saw that row of smiling, happy faces at church, my heart went out to them; the tears came among them. She drew me to herself never tell you how I felt when I saw "Fancy, my dear," answered my you. I am sure that, in some strange manner or other, you are going to make part of my life, or be involved in it in some way."

"I had the same feeling," I replied,

wonderingly. "Then," said Lady Latimer, "it is true that there is something in it. I am very lonely, and needed a friend. You have such a frank face, so noble and true. You are dark and beautiful. I like dark, beautiful faces. You are sympathetic; I need sympathy.

We shall be good friends, Miss Lovel." "I hope so," was my answer. I knew that in my heart I loved her well enough to be her constant friend all my life. Then she threw off the sadness and weariness that lay over her like a shadow.

"Miss Lovel," she said, "have you been over the house?"

"Two years ago," I answered: and I then told her of the great awe that had fallen over the boys at the sight of all the magnificence. Laughingly I told her how the boys had implored me to marry some one with a house just like this, for their especial use and benefit.

"There is many a truth spoken in jest," said Lady Latimer; "but never do that, my dear; let nothing ever tempt you to marry for the sake of a grand house, or money, or position. It is the most horrible mistake that a woman ever makes. Sooner die than

"I never shall, Lady Latimer," I replied; then, thinking of home, I added: "I should never have a chance, no matter even if I might desire it." Our only visitors were the curate and the doctor.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Kentucky Burgoo.

A traveler from the South described recently one of the oldest and most popular dishes in Kentucky, which is known as "burgoo." It is an outdoor concoction and many massive pots of it are said to have simmered over a hot fire in the open at political gatherings in Kentucky. The making of "burgoo" is thus described: In the bottom of the big pot some red pepper pods are thrown, then potatoes, tomatoes and corn added; then a half dozen nicely dressed prairie chickens are thrown into the pot, and also a half dozen of added; then a couple of dozen soft-shell crabs and three or four young squirrels are thrown on the heap. Enough clear spring or well water is poured into the caldron barely to float the varied contents and then the fire is started. It must be allowed to simmer slowly for six hours, and an old superstition is that it must be stirred with a hickory stick in order to give it the best flavor.

Giants of Prehistoric France.

In a prehistoric cemetery recently that lighted for half a minute on her coming evil and the brightness of uncovered at Montpellier, France, husband's face, and then was gone. coming joy. The emotion was so while workmen were excavating a strong that I felt all the color die waterworks reservoir, human skulls he asked. "I am sorry. You will from my face and lips; my heart beat, were found measuring 28, 31 and 32 my hands trembled. It seemed to me inches in circumference. The bones For a few minutes he was moody that I had gone quite suddenly into which were found with the skulls were another world. Lord Latimer gave also of gigantic proportions. These me a very kind but stately welcome. relies were sent to the Paris academy, "You look tired, Miss Lovel," he and a learned "savant," who lectured said; "you had better have a glass of on the find, says that they belonged to a race of men between 10 and 15 feet

Didn't Understand Human Nature. "Yes," said the proprietor of the barber shop, "he was a very good barber, but we had to let him go. He didn't understand the business."

"What did he do?" "He forgot to say to a baldheaded customer that his hair needed trimming to-day."

One hundred miles north of Key West is the farthest part south in Florida that snow has ever been

A Delicious Plum Pudding. Pick and stone one pound of the best Malaga raisins, which put in a basin with one pound of currents (well washed and picked), one pound of good beef suet chopped not too fine, threefourths of a pound of white or brown sugar, two ounces candid lemon or orange peel, two onnees of candid citron, pounds of breadcrumbs, with a little "I prefer dressing and undressing grated nutmeg and salt Mix the whole together with eight whole eggs and a little milk. Have ready a plain or ornamental pudding mould; well-butter the interior. Pour the above mixture into it, cover with a sheet of paper, tie the mould in a cloth, put the pudding water and let it boil quite fast for four hours and a half, or it may be boiled by tying it in a pudding cloth well floured, forming the shape by laying the cloth in a round-bottomed basin and pouring into it. It will make no difference in the time required for boiling. When done take out of the cloth and turn out well together, add a little lemon peel thick; it must not be allowed to boil. Elavor to taste and serve very hot.

No Ground.

A professor who used to teach the grandfathers of the present generation of students objected to the pronunciation of "wound," as if it were spelled for chances to make him explain his all the magnificence in the world could objections. One day he stopped a student who was reading to the class and sample of Giant Spurry. said, "How do you pronounce that keep something out of each week's en word?" "Woond, sir." The professor ings and soon something will keep you. looked ugly and replied, "I have never found any ground for giving it that soond. Go on."-Household Words.

> The sheep that goes astray never finds a green pasture for itself.

Unspeakably Miserable Is the man or woman troubled with dyspepsia. Heart palpitations, sour stomach, heartburn. uneasiness of the nerves, op-pression or a sense of emptiness at the pit of the stomach, are among its symptoms. Hos-tetter's Stomach Bitters eradicates it, and entirely overcomes constinution biliousness. entirely overcomes constipation, biliousness rheumatic, kidney and malarial complaints, Use this thorough remedy systemati ally and it will achieve permanent results.

Clubs for Farmers' Wives.

If possible, it is wise to go outside of the ordinary limits of acquaintance and invite women of widely different associations and employments to become members of the club, writes Helen Jay in a very practical article on "The Mental Life of a Farmer's Wife" in the March Ladies' Home Journal. We all need to enter into the lives of others, ! and for an organization of women I know no better motto than the words of Dr. Hale, "This club exists to find out how other people live." It will be easier to do this than appears upon the surface.

The Modern Way

upon your dish, sprinkle a little pow- Commends itself to the well-informed, dered sugar on it and serve with this to do pleasantly and effectually what sauce: Put the yolks of three eggs in was formerly done in the crudest mana stewpan with half a cupful of pow- ner and disagreeably as well. To dered sugar and a gill of milk. Mix cleanse the system and break up colds, headaches and fevers without unpleasand stir over the fire until it becomes ant after effects, use the delightful liquid laxative remedy. Syrup of Figs.

> The laborer who has enough money on which to get drunk is paid too much.

1,000 BUS. POTATOES PER ACRE.

Wonderful yields in potatoes, oats, corn, farm and vegetable seeds. Cut "woond," and his students used to hunt this out and send 5c postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., for their great seed book and

> Keep something out of each week's earn-If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mus. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething-The birds with the brightest feathers do

A Sample Package (4 to 7 doses) of

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets

To any one sending name and address to us on a postal card.

ONCE USED THEY ARE ALWAYS IN FAVOR. Hence, our object in sending them out

broadcast ON TRIAL.



They absolutely cure SICK HEADACHE, Biliousness, Constipation,

Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Don't accept some substitute said

to be "just as good." The substitute costs the dealer

It costs you ABOUT the same. HIS profit is in the "just as good."

WHERE IS YOURS?

Address for FREE SAMPLE,

World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Whippoorwill Cowpeas. From Oklahoma comes a report of the analyses of whippoorwill cowpeas at five different stages and of prairie grass, "composed almost wholly of blue stem and joint grass," at three different cuttings. With reference to the cowpeas, results indicate that for a good hay the peas, including vines, before retiring leaves and pods, should be harvested as the peas have matured in the pods. Should the prop be late it is better to cut before complete maturity than to delay the harvesting until a heavy frost has killed the vines and leaves.

The only sure cure for pin worms in horses known is Steketee's Hog Cholera Cure. Never falls to destroy worms in horses, hogs, sheep, dogs or cats; an excellent remedy for sick fowls. Send sixty cents in United States postage stamps and I will send by mail Cut this out, take it to druggist and pay him fifty cents. Three packages for \$1.50 express paid.

G. G. STEKETEE,
Grand Ranids, Mich.

Grand Rapids, Mich. Mention name of paper. Aptness for seeing faults in others is poor evidence of faultlessness in the fault-

DIRECTIONS for using CREAM BALM .-- Apply a particle of the Balm well up into the nostrils. After a moment draw a strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, af-

ELY'S CREAM BALM opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, protects the Membrane from Colds, Re-stores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York

alping the market on margins of \$20 to \$1,000. Best method yet. All scalpers make money. LANSING & Co., 112 Quincy St., Chicago.

W N U. Omaha-10, 1895

If you've neuralgia, take St. Jacobs Oil—rub it on — rub it on bard — keep rubbing it on — it bas got to stop the pain - that's what it's for.

FREE!

TO CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORERS

POCKET GUIDE of BOSTON The Convention City.

The Passenger Department of the Big Four Route has issued a very convenient and attractive Pocket Guide to the City of Boston which will be sent free of charge to all members of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor who will send three two cent stamps to the undersigned. This Pocket Guide should be in the hands of every member of the Society who contemplates attending the 14th Annual Convention, as it shows the location of all Depots, Hotels, Churches, Institutions, Places of Amusement, Prominent Buildings, Street Car Lines, etc., etc. Write soon, as the

edition is limited E. O. McCornick, Passenger Traffic Manager Big Four Route, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Invention. Send for "Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Fatent." PATRICE O'FARRELL, WASHINGTON, D. C.

S PISO'S CURE FOR GURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION